

Lenny Ravitz

BOOGIEWOGGIE

LET
LOVE
RULE



Edited by Milton Okun

FULL COLOR
FOLD-OUT INSIDE

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LET
LOVE
RULEWords and Music by
Lenny Kravitz

Slow Rock

E7

Love is gentle as a rose.

E7

And love can conquer any war.

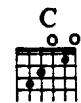
G7 3fr.

A7

It's time to take a stand.

C7 3fr.

Brothers and sisters join hands. We got to let love rule.



Let love rule.

We got to let love rule. Let love

rule.

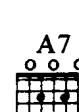
E7 G7
Love trans-scends all space and time.

E7
And love can make a lit-

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU


 3fr. 

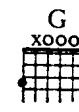
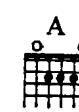
 tle child — smile. Can't you see.


 3fr. 

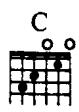
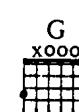
 this won't go wrong.


 3fr. 

 But we got to be strong, we can't do it a lone.

 — We got to let love rule. Let love

 rule. We got to let love rule. Let





 love rule... You've got to, got to, got to.

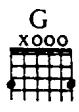




 Let love rule...




 You've got to, got to, got to.

Repeat and fade

MR. CAB DRIVER

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Words and Music by
Lenny Kravitz

Medium Rock

Sheet music for "Mr. Cab Driver" featuring piano, bass, and guitar parts. The music is in 4/4 time, key of G major. Chords shown above the staff include A, G, A5, D5, E5, and D5. The bass line is provided on the bottom staff, and the piano part includes dynamic markings like *mf*. The lyrics are integrated into the music, with chords above the vocal line.

1. Mis - ter

Cab Driv-er won't stop to let me in.
2.3.4. See additional lyrics

Mis - ter

Cab Driv-er, don't like my kind of skin.

Mis - ter

Cab Driv-er, you're nev - er gon - na win.

2. Mis - ter

2.

A G
xooo

D5 5fr.

A5

D5
5fr.

B5

Em7
x 7fr.

To Coda

Mis - ter

I.2.3.

1. Cab Driv-er! _____

2. G
xooo

3. Mis - ter

4. D.S. (with repeat) al Coda
G
xooo

Coda Em7 x 7fr. D5 5fr. B

Em7 x 7fr. A

1.2.3. G xooo 4. G xooo A

Additional Lyrics

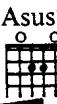
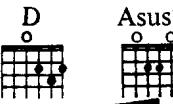
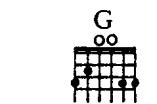
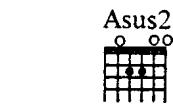
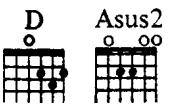
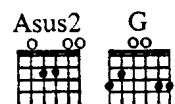
2. Mr. Cab Driver won't stop to pick me up.
Mr. Cab Driver, I might need some help.
Mr. Cab Driver only thinks about himself.
3. Mr. Cab Driver don't like the way I look.
He don't like dreads, he thinks we're all crooks.
Mr. Cab Driver reads too many storybooks.
4. Mr. Cab Driver pass me up with eyes of fire.
Mr. Cab Driver thinks we're all 165'ers.
Mr. Cab Driver, fuck you, I'm a survivor.

ROSEMARY

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

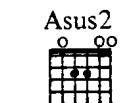
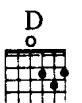
Music by Lenny Kravitz
Words by Lenny Kravitz
and Lisa Bonet

Medium slow

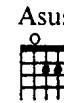
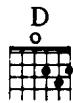
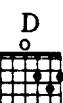


mf

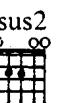
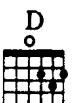
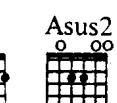
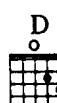
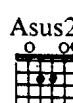
Lit - tle Mar - y was five years old -



Her par - ents left her, she was out in the cold, — a - lone to live — and



find her way — in this great world — of heart - ache and pain. —



Eyes of brown, — mat - ted locks of gold, —

her flow - ered dress _____ is tat - tered and soiled. _____ Tear - stained cheeks, — her

feet cold and bare, - who could have left _____ a child - so rare? -



 on - ly son. — Keep your faith in your soul. — Stay down on my knees. — I'm

E7

beg- ging you, please... Hold on to the beads_ at your_ heart.

Asus2 G

D Asus2 G D Asus2

Asus2 G D Asus2 G

A burn - ing heart _ and tired _ eyes, _ howl - ing winds _ for

Asus2 G D Asus2 G

D Asus2 G D Asus2

lull - a - bies, _ no one there _ to soothe her fright, _

Asus2 G D Asus2

G
 D
 Asus2
 G
 D
 Asus2
 G
 D
 Asus2
 G
 D
 Asus2
 G
 D
 Dm
 G
 D
 Asus2
 G
 D
 Asus2
 G

no-where to turn _____ but the in - ward light... Be - cause life is for be - liev -
 ing that your heart can turn to gold. All you need is
 Christ to re - ceive it. There's e - ter - nal life for ev - 'ry soul.
 Rose - mar - y, your day— will come. He
 loved you so— He gave His on - ly son.— Keep the faith in your soul.— Stay



down on your knees. I'm beg- ging you, please. Hold on to the beads at your



heart. Oh ho!

To Coda

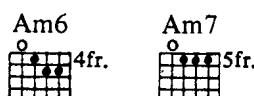


Rose - mar - y,



Rose - mar - y.

Oh,



Rose-mar-y...

He needs you.

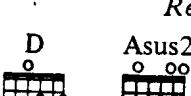
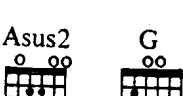
He wants you.

So



D.S. al Coda

Coda



Repeat and fade

don't let Him down. Sing - ing,

Rose - mar - y.

I BUILD THIS GARDEN FOR US

BOOGIEWOOGIE R.
Words and Music by
Lenny Kravitz

Moderately

Chorus

C

3fr.

B



Em



4/4 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 |

mf I build this gar - den for us,

4/4 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 |

I build this gar - den for us. I build this gar - den for us,

4/4 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 |

I build this gar - den for us.

4/4 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 | :7 |

1. In this gar - den,
2.3. See additional lyrics this love - ly gar - den,

Bb 6fr. A 5fr. G 3fr.

I build a tem-ple of love. Walk with the Fa - ther,

A 5fr. Bb 6fr. A 5fr. G 3fr.

won't be a both - er to touch the earth as it was.

C 3fr. B

We'll farm the land each day and in the sun - shine we will play.

Em7 A 5fr.

Glo-ry, glo-ry for the day He came. Our tears had gone a - way.

C 3fr. B

We'll make love in the shade and in the ocean we will bathe.

Em7 A 5fr. G 3fr. Play 3 times

— Lit - tle fish - es in the sea, say hoo-rah.

I build this gar - den,

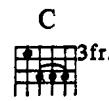
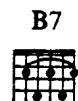
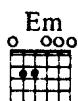
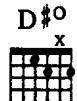
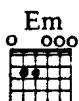
A 5fr. A♭ 4fr. G 3fr. C 3fr. G 3fr. G7 3fr.

I build this gar - den for us.

C 3fr. B Em 3fr. C 3fr. B Em 3fr.

I build this gar - den for us.

I build this gar - den for us.



Repeat and fade

Additional Lyrics

2. In this garden

Our children will grow.
 Darling, this is a must.
 We'll be so happy,
 Our little family
 So full of love and trust.
 And darling, when we're old,
 We'll close the gate and lock the door.
 Our love will never fade away.
 When it's pure it forever lasts.
 And darling, when you're cold,
 I'll hold you tight and keep you warm.
 Little darlin', gonna make it through the storm.
 You'll never be alone. (*To Chorus*)

3. In this garden

They'll be no war,
 No racial prejudice,
 You'll be my brother
 Of any color.
 You'll just be okay with us.
 We'll live each day in peace
 In hope that we will one day reach
 The rest of the world
 When they are ready to be teached.
 The kingdom will come,
 Thy will will be done
 On Earth as it is in heaven.

I build this garden, *etc.*

FREEDOM TRAIN

BOOGIEWOOGIE BLUES
Words and Music by
Lenny Kravitz

Moderately



Play 4 times

mf

E5 xoo

E5 xoo

E5 xoo

On the

1.2.3.

free - dom train, come on dance on the free - dom train. It's on the

4.

E5
xoo

dance on the free - dom train.

(Spoken:) Uh - huh, uh - huh, uh - huh, uh - huh, 3

uh - huh, uh - huh. It's on the

E5
xoo

Play 4 times

free-dom train, come on dance on the free-dom train. It's on the

E5
xoo

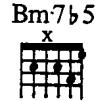
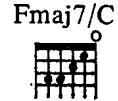
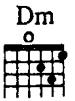
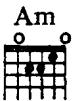
Repeat and fade

free-dom train. It's on the

MY PRECIOUS LOVE

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU
Words and Music by
Lenny Kravitz

Slowly, with a beat



12

mf

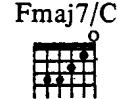
12

3

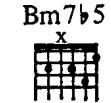
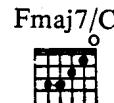
12

mf

al - though we were life - times a - part.



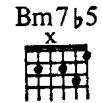
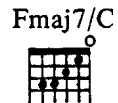
Mak-ing mis-takes _____ was my game. _____



To Coda

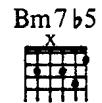
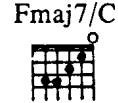


Oh, your life, your life _____ I tried to re-ar-range. _____ But now I know a bet-ter way.



My, my, my, my, _____ my pre-cious

love. _____



D.S. al Coda



My, my, my, my, _____ my pre-cious

love. _____

Coda
Φ



Dm
Φ



Fmaj7/C
BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU
Bm7b5
E7b9

A7
Φ

1. Dm
Φ
Fmaj7/C
Bm7b5
x
E7b9

2. Dm/A



Asus2/B



F/C



G/D



A
3fr.
5fr.

Additional Lyrics

2. Now you're a woman,
You've got a child.
And those days of being wild
Are gone with the past.
But now, baby, you still ain't got no home.
All those endless nights you've had to roam.
But I know a better way.
My, my, my, my precious love, *etc.*

Slow Rock

Guitar → Em
(capo 3rd fret) 

Piano → Gm

3



mf Lord, what's the mat - ter; —

3 am I lost?

G+/D\$ Bb+/F\$ G/D 
Bb/FA 
CEm 
Gm

This life's a dis - as - ter; —

what is the cause?

Am I a junk - ie; —

G+/D\$ 
Bb+/F\$G/D 
Bb/FA 
C

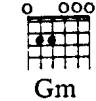
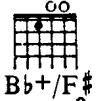
what is my fate?

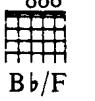
Or am I a flun - ky who does - n't re - late? — Or

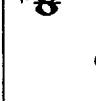
C 
EbB7 
D7

am I a child —

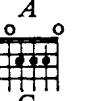
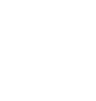
so full of hate? —

Em 
 Gm 
 3

G+/D# 
 Bb+/F# 
 3

G/D 
 Bb/F 
 3

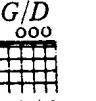
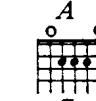
— Am I a doc- tor, —
 — Lord, what's the mat- ter; —
 or e-ven a priest?
 am I in - sane?
 Or am I a rap - ist who
 This life's an il - lu - sion, that's

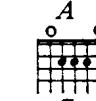
A 
 C 
 3

Em 
 Gm 
 3

G+/D# 
 Bb+/F# 
 3

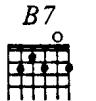
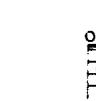
needs a re - lease? —
 all it re - mains. —
 A psy - chot - ic pranc - er, —
 Are you lis - tning? —
 Times Square danc - er; —
 Are you boss?

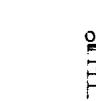
G/D 
 Bb/F 
 3

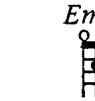
A 
 C 
 3

C 
 Eb 
 3

the mind can see —
 Am I gon - na make it, —
 as long as you'll be —
 or die up - on that cross?
 for Be - real with your - self —
 lieve in your name —

B7 
 D7 
 3

Em 
 Gm 
 3

Em(maj7) 
 Gm(maj7) 
 3

and you'll for - ev - er be, —
 be, be, —
 be, — be, —

Em7 
Gm7

A/E 
C/G

Em 
Gm

Em(maj7) 
Gm(maj7)

— you'll for-ev-er be. — Be, be, — you'll for-ev-er be..

8 8

1. *Em7* 
Gm7

A 
C

C 
Eb

— You'll for - ev - er be. — When you're real with your - self —

8 8

B7 
D7

2. *Em7* 
Gm7

A/E 
C/G

— you'll for - ev - er be. — Oh no, — ev - er

8 8

Em 
Gm

Em(maj7) 
Gm(maj7)

Em7 
Gm7

A/E 
C/G

3 3

be, you'll for-ev-er be, — you'll for-ev - er, ev - er, ev - er. be. *pp*

8 8

LET
LOVE
RULE

LYRICS



SHEILA ROCK

LET LOVE RULE

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

Love is gentle as a rose
 And love can conquer any war
 It's time to take a stand
 Brothers and sisters join hands

We got to let love rule
 Let love rule

We got to let love rule
 Let love rule

Love transcends all space and time
 And love can make a little child smile
 Can't you see this won't go wrong
 But we got to be strong
 We can't do it alone

We got to let love rule
 Let love rule

We got to let love rule
 Let love rule

MR. CAB DRIVER

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

Mr. Cab Driver won't stop to let me in
 Mr. Cab Driver don't like my kind of skin
 Mr. Cab Driver you're never gonna win

Mr. Cab Driver won't stop to pick me up
 Mr. Cab Driver I might need some help
 Mr. Cab Driver only thinks about himself

Mr. Cab Driver
 Mr. Cab Driver

Mr. Cab Driver don't like the way I look
 He don't like dreads he thinks we're all crooks
 Mr. Cab Driver reads too many story books

Mr. Cab Driver pass me up with eyes of fire
 Mr. Cab Driver thinks we're all 165'ers
 Mr. Cab Driver f--k you I'm a survivor

Let me in

Mr. Cab Driver
 Mr. Cab Driver

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU
I BUILD THIS GARDEN FOR US

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

ROSEMARY

Music by Lenny Kravitz
Words by Lenny Kravitz and Lisa Bonet

Little Mary was five years old
Her parents left her, she was out in the cold
Alone to live and find her way
In this great world of heartache and pain

Eyes of brown, matted locks of gold
Her flowered dress is tattered and soiled
Tear stained cheeks, her feet cold and bare
Who could have left a child so rare

Rosemary your day will come
He loved you so He gave His only son
Keep the faith in your soul
Stay down on your knees
I'm begging you please *E7*
Hold onto the beads at your heart

A burning heart and tired eyes
Howling winds for lullabys
No one there to soothe her fright
Nowhere to turn but the inward light
Because life is for believing
That your heart can turn to gold
All you need is Christ to receive it
There's eternal life for every soul

Rosemary your day will come
He loved you so He gave His only son
Keep the faith in your soul
Stay down on your knees
I'm begging you please
Hold onto the beads at your heart
He loves you He needs you He wants you
So don't let Him down *E7*

In this garden
This lovely garden
I build a temple of love
Walk with the Father
Won't be a bother
To touch the Earth as it was

We'll farm the land each day
And in the sunshine we will play
Glory glory for the day He came
Our tears had gone away
We'll make love in the shade
And in the ocean we will bathe
Little fishies in the sea
Say hooray

I build this garden for us

In this garden
Our children will grow
Darling this is a must
We'll be so happy
Our little family
So full love and trust

And darling when we're old
We'll close the gates and lock the door
Our love will never fade away
When it's pure it forever lasts
And darling when you're cold
I'll hold you tight and keep you warm
Little darlin' gonna make it through the storm
You'll never be alone

I build this garden for us

In this garden
They'll be no war
No racial prejudice
You'll be my brother
Of any color
You'll just be okay with us
We'll live each day in peace
In hope that we will one day reach
The rest of the world
When they are ready to be teached
The kingdom will come
Thy will will be done
On Earth as it is in heaven

I build this garden
I build this garden for us

I build this garden for us

Capo III

E 97/10# 9 A
BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

BE

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

Lord what's the matter
Am I lost
This life's disaster, what is the cause
Am I a junkie, what is my fate
Or am I a flunkie who doesn't relate
Or am I a child so full of hate C 137

Am I a doctor or even a priest
Or am I a rapist who needs a release
A psychotic prancer
Times Square dancer
The mind can see as long as you'll be
For real with yourself
And you'll forever be

Lord what's the matter am I insane
This life's an illusion that's all it remains
Are you listening, are you boss
Am I gonna make it up on that cross
Believe in Your name and
You'll forever be

FREEDOM TRAIN

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

It's on the freedom train
Come on dance on the freedom train

MY PRECIOUS LOVE

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

You came to me like a dream
How would I know it was a scheme
To get me to you

Your eyes burned like fire
Through my heart
Although we were lifetimes apart

Making mistakes was my game
Your life I tried to rearrange
But now I know a better way

My precious love

Now you're a woman
You've got a child
And those days of being wild
Are gone with the past

But now baby you still ain't got no home
All those endless nights you've had to roam
But I know a better way

My precious love



SITTIN' ON TOP OF THE WORLD

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

Remember the times we used to play
 We'd sing and we'd dance all damn day
 But all I do is sing the blues
 But have I forsaken you by telling you
 What you must do
 And all I do is sing the blues
 But I would never lie, let things go by
 Leave you in the road to die
 I would never ever say goodbye

Never gonna say goodbye
 Never gonna say goodbye

Remember the times that we
 Used to share
 You got to remember the times
 That we used to share
 That we used to share

You got to remember the times
 That we used to share
 That we used to share

But the only way for you to survive
 Is to open your heart it will guide
 You wanna stay in this world of music and life
 You got to turn around
 And spread a little love and get high

LET
 LOVE
 RULE

FEAR

Music by Lenny Kravitz
 Words by Lisa Bonet

I smell the fear that rains inside
 The thought of children who must oblige
 To tainted dreams and polluted seas
 The missing moon and melting trees
 A mist of doom and clouds of pain
 Toxic waste and acid rain
 The passing of our ignorance
 A lifetime spent in abstinence

Living in fear
 Living in fear
 I can't tell you no lies
 Living in fear
 Living in fear

Conditioned to hate and them to blame
 Their search for God is just the same
 Machines for hearts, how warped a view
 Forgetting that they're human too
 Waiting like a branded steer
 Who first will launch the burning spear
 When every day may be your last
 You think we'd learn from our past

Living in fear
 Living in fear
 I can't tell no lies
 Living in fear
 Living in fear

I smell the fear that rains inside
 The thought of so many lives denied
 More wounded soldiers, another burning flag
 And rows and rows of body bags
 No time for tears as the night falls cold
 The days survivors crawl back in their holes
 As for the rest they're shipped back home
 Home to the rows of white tomb stones

Living in fear
 Living in fear
 I can't tell you no lies
 Living in fear
 Living in fear

EMPTY HANDS

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

He rode in town on a white horse
 With nothing in his hands
 He came to gather his people
 And take them to his promised land
 When he came he knew there would be bloodshed
 But still no violence made his plans
 He came to fight in a battle
 With no guns or money
 But with his empty hands

With his empty hands

They said hey boy what you lookin' at
 As they eyed his dreaded mane
 He said my father has sent me
 've come back to reclaim
 The children whose hearts
 Were so whole and pure
 Now it's you who'll die in pain
 So they lynched the man
 Who fooled the word
 And all the children gathered
 In his empty hands
 In his empty hands

BLUES FOR SISTER SOMEONE

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

I know a girl who gets off
 By sticking needles in her vein
 Oh Lord what a shame
 She's got no money so she turns tricks
 And plays dirty games
 Oh Lord spare her pain
 What she say she do to you
 You'd have to be insane
 The bathroom stall, her bedroom
 The one that's always engaged
 She sleeps and eats with the plague
 She's got a baby in her belly
 But she just don't care
 What will become of the pair
 Oh Lord what can she do
 To get the shit out her hair
 To get the shit out her hair
 Oh Lord it's not fair
 Blues for sister someone
 Oh Lord

FLOWER CHILD

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

Dressed in purple velvets
 With a flower in her hair
 Feel her gentle spirit
 As the champa fills the air
 She wears rubys on her fingers
 Tiny bells upon her toes
 She's the finest thing
 I've ever seen
 Love that ring inside her nose

Flower Child yeah
 Flower Child yeah

She's a psychedelic princess
 On a magic carpet ride
 And where her trip will carry on
 Is somewhere you can't find
 She's on a plane of higher consciousness
 Meditation is the key
 She's got her shit together
 Cause her soul and mind are free

Flower Child yeah
 Flower Child yeah

She's a child of Martin Luther
 As a freedom fighter she
 Speaks of liberation on the land
 And on the sea
 Her eyes are made of sunshine
 And her lips are jelly sweet

Flower Child yeah
 Flower Child yeah

DOES ANYBODY OUT THERE EVEN CARE

Words and Music by Lenny Kravitz

The dream is lost
 Don't let it slip away
 Or bloody days won't be far away
 Cause when there's no more sun
 There's nowhere you can run

Does anybody know how many lives we've lost
 Can anybody ever pay the cost
 What will it take for us to join in peace my friends
 Does anybody out there even care

Wake up world before it's too late
 It's time for love to conquer hate
 And when that battle's won
 We all can live as one

Does anybody know how many lives we've lost
 Can anybody ever pay the cost
 What will it take for us to join in peace my friends
 Does anybody out there even care

Riots in the streets, men dressed in white sheets
 Is that what we want
 A little boy hanging from a tree and a burning cross
 If we can learn that we're one we can overcome
 Before this takes us all
 We'd better catch ourselves before we fall

Does anybody know how many lives we've lost
 Can anybody ever pay the cost
 What will it take for us to join in peace my friends
 Does anybody out there even care

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Ged Gershoff

SIT ON TOP OF THE WORLD

Words and Music by
BOOGIEWOOGIE, Lenny Kravitz

Moderately

A7 5fr. G7 3fr. F7 G7 3fr.

mf

Sit - tin' on top of the world...

A7 5fr. G7 3fr. F7 A7 5fr.

Sit - tin' on top of the world. Re -

D7 5fr. C7 3fr. 3

mem-ber the times_ we used_ to play, we'd sing and we'd dance_ all damn day,_ but

Bb7 C7 3fr. 3

all I do_ is sing the blues. But have I for -

*Recorded a half step lower.

D7 5fr. C7 3fr.
 sak - en you_ by tell - ing you what you must do, _____ and all_

Bb7 C7 3fr.
 — I do _____ is sing_ the blues. But I would nev_-

D7 5fr. C7 3fr.
 er lie, — let things_ go by, _____ leave you in the road to die_-

Bb7 C7 3fr. A7 5fr.
 _____ I would nev - er, ev - er say good - bye. _____

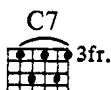
G7 3fr. C7 3fr. D7 5fr.
 3 _____ Nev-er gon-na say_ good-bye, _____ gon-na

 5fr.
 3fr.
 nev - er, nev - er, nev - er, nev - er gon - na say_ good-bye_

 nev - er, nev - er, nev - er, nev - er gon - na say_ good-bye_

 3fr.
 3fr.
 Re - mem-ber_____ the times_

 5fr.
 7fr.
 that we used to share. You got to re-mem-ber the

 3fr.
 times _____ that we used to share, that we used to share. that we used to

1.  5fr.
 2.  5fr.

 5fr.  3fr.

share, — that we used to share, —

  3fr.

— oh, that we used to share, — oh, that we used to share, — that we used to share. — But the

 5fr.  3fr.

on - ly way — for you to sur - vive — is to o - pen your heart, — it will guide. — You wan - na

  3fr.

stay in this world — of mu - sic and life. — You got to turn — a - round — and spread a lit - tle love and get high. —

 5fr.  3fr. 
 4fr.  3fr.  4fr.

rit.

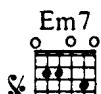
FEAR

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU
Music by Lenny Kravitz
Words by Lisa Bone

Moderately



A musical score for a band. It includes a treble clef and a bass clef, both in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp. The music consists of three measures. The first measure starts with a piano chord (Em7) and a bass line. The second measure begins with a piano chord (Em7) and a guitar solo line. The third measure begins with a piano chord (Em7) and a bass line.



1. I smell the fear that rains. in - side.
A mist of doom and clouds of pain
2.3. *See additional lyrics*

A musical score for a band. It includes a treble clef and a bass clef, both in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp. The music consists of three measures. The first measure starts with a piano chord (A5fr) and a bass line. The second measure begins with a piano chord (A5fr) and a guitar solo line. The third measure begins with a piano chord (A5fr) and a bass line.



the thought of chil - dren who must o - blige.
of tox - ic waste and ac - id rain.

A musical score for a band. It includes a treble clef and a bass clef, both in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp. The music consists of three measures. The first measure starts with a piano chord (A5fr) and a bass line. The second measure begins with a piano chord (A5fr) and a guitar solo line. The third measure begins with a piano chord (A5fr) and a bass line.

Em7



To taint-ed dreams and pol-lut-ed seas,
The pass-ing of our ig-no-rance,

the miss-ing moon and melt-ing
a life-time spent in



1.

Ab
4fr.A
5fr.

2.

A
5fr.Ab
4fr.

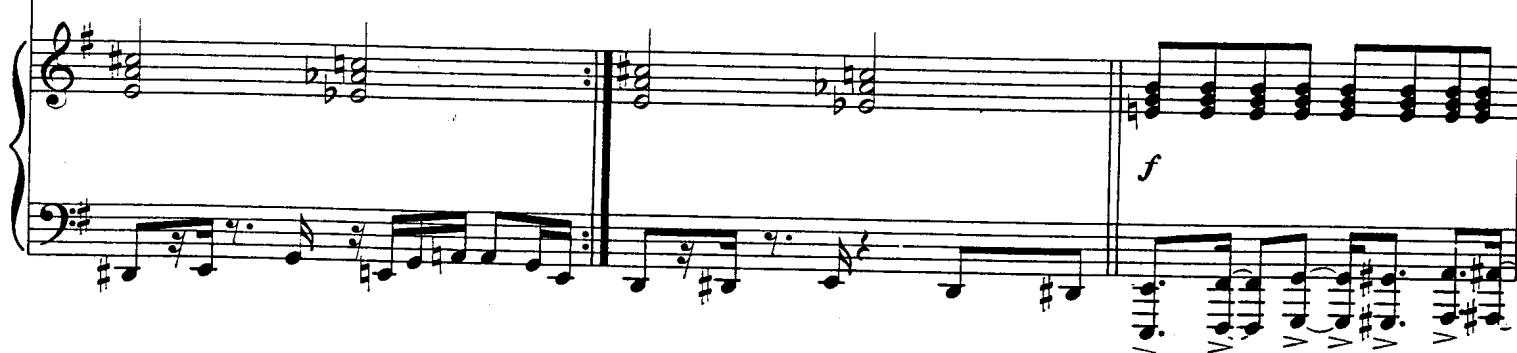
Chorus

Em
ooo

trees.

ab-sti-nence.

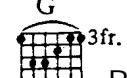
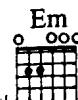
Liv-ing in fear,

G
3fr.A
5fr.Ab
4fr.

liv-ing in fear,

I can't tell you no lies. Liv-ing in





3rd time to Coda

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

fear,

liv - ing in fear.

1st time, D.C.;
2nd time, D.S. al Coda

Additional Lyrics

2. Conditioned to hate and then to blame,
 Their search for God is just the same.
 Machines for hearts, how warped a view,
 Forgetting that they're human too.
 Waiting like a branded steer,
 Who first will launch the burning spear?
 When every day may be your last,
 You think we'd learn from our past. (*To Chorus*)

3. I smell the fear that rains inside,
 The thought of so many lives denied.
 More wounded soldiers, another burning flag,
 And rows and rows of body bags.
 No time for tears as the night falls cold,
 The day's survivors crawl back in their holes.
 As for the rest they're shipped back home,
 Home to the rows of white tombstones. (*To Chorus*)

EMPTY HANDS

Words and Music by
Lenny Kravitz

Moderately

F#

E

Bm

F#

Musical score for the first section of 'Empty Hands'. The score is for piano and vocal. The piano part consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The vocal part is in parentheses. The key signature is F# major (one sharp). The tempo is moderately. The vocal part starts with a piano introduction. The vocal line begins with a piano dynamic 'mf'. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The piano part includes chords for F# (F# A C# E), E (E G# B D#), Bm (B D# G# B), and F# (F# A C# E). The vocal line ends with a piano dynamic 'f'.

2. F#

F#

A

Musical score for the second section of 'Empty Hands'. The vocal line continues with lyrics: 'He rode in town on a white horse' and 'as they'. The piano part includes chords for F# (F# A C# E), E (E G# B D#), and A (A C# E G# B). The vocal line ends with a piano dynamic 'f'.

B

F#

Musical score for the third section of 'Empty Hands'. The vocal line continues with lyrics: 'nothing in his hands.' and 'He came to gather his people'. The piano part includes chords for F# (F# A C# E), E (E G# B D#), and A (A C# E G# B). The vocal line ends with a piano dynamic 'f'.

A

B

F#

Musical score for the fourth section of 'Empty Hands'. The vocal line continues with lyrics: 'noth - ing in his dread-ed hands.' and 'He came to gath - er his peo - ple me, and take them to back their prom- ised land.' The piano part includes chords for F# (F# A C# E), E (E G# B D#), and A (A C# E G# B). The vocal line ends with a piano dynamic 'f'.

A

came he knew there would be blood - shed, but still no vio - lence made his plans.
chil - dren whose hearts were so whole and pure. Now it's you who'll die in pain."

F#

— He came to fight in a bat - tle with no —
So they lynched the man who fooled the world, and all the

B

Bb

A

F#

guns or mon - ey, but with his emp - ty hands,
chil - dren gath - ered in his emp - ty hands,

A

To Coda B

D 5fr.

C# 4fr.

with his emp - ty hands,
in his emp - ty hands.. with his emp - ty hands,

F#

A

B

D 5fr. C# 4fr.

— with his emp - ty hands.

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

Ooh,

ooh.

D.S. al Cod.

— The chil - dren all came in his emp - ty hands,

in his emp - ty hands, dit - did - n - did - n - do

yeah, with his emp - ty hands,

D 5fr. C# 4fr. F#

3

yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,

A

in his emp - ty hands.

B

D 5fr. C# 4fr. F#

E

B

F#

F# m

E

A

B

mp

8

F# m

E

A

B

mp-mf

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

The sheet music consists of five staves of music. The top staff is for the piano (treble and bass clef) and the bottom staff is for the guitar. Chords are indicated by small diagrams above the staves. The first staff starts with F# (3 dots), E (2 dots), Bm (3 dots), and F# (3 dots). The second staff starts with E (2 dots). The third staff starts with A (2 dots), B (3 dots), and F# (3 dots). The lyrics "With his emp-ty hands," are written below this staff. The fourth staff starts with A (2 dots), B (3 dots), D (5 dots), C# (4 dots), and F# (3 dots). The lyrics "in his emp-ty hands." are written below this staff. The fifth staff starts with A (2 dots), B (3 dots), D (5 dots), C# (4 dots), and F# (3 dots). The lyrics "In his emp-ty hands." are written below this staff.

BLUES
FOR SISTER
SOMEONE

BOOGIE BLUES AND MUSIC BY
Lenny Kravitz

Slow Rock

D7(no 3rd)



D7(no 3rd)



mf

I know a girl who gets off—

G7

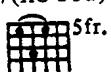


— by stick-ing nee-dles in her

vein. —

Oh Lord,— what a shame.—

D7(no 3rd)



She's got no mon-ey so she—

G7



— turns tricks and plays dirt-y games.—

Oh Lord,— spare her pain.—

D7(no 3rd) 5fr.

F7

— 3 — 3 —

What she say she do to you,

G7 3fr.

D7(no 3rd) 5fr.

you'd have to be in - sane.

D7(no 3rd) 5fr.

G7 3fr.

The bath-room stall, her bed-room; the one that's al - ways en - gaged.

D7(no 3rd) 5fr.

She sleeps and eats with the plague.

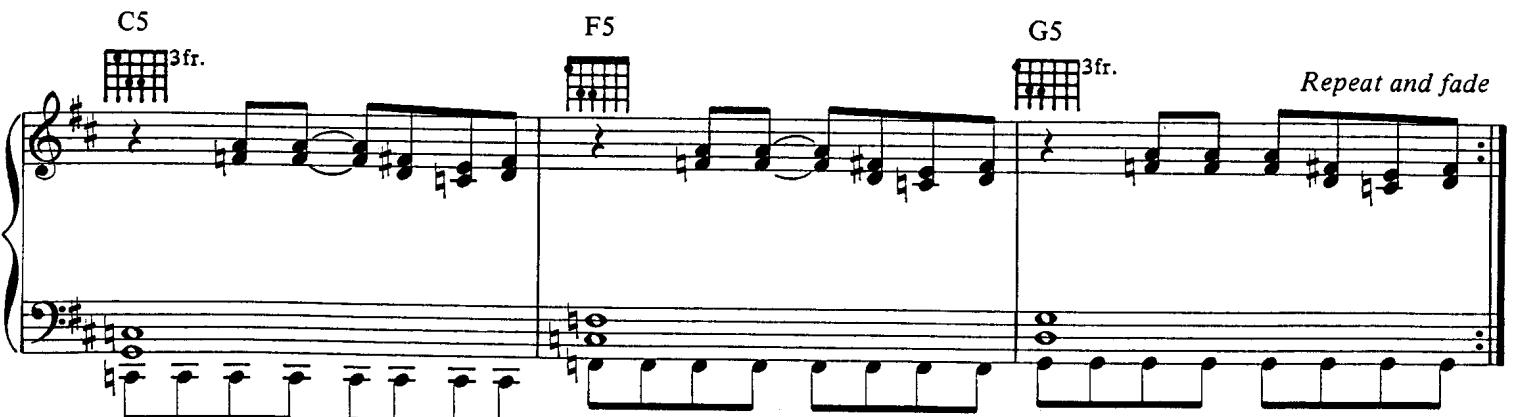
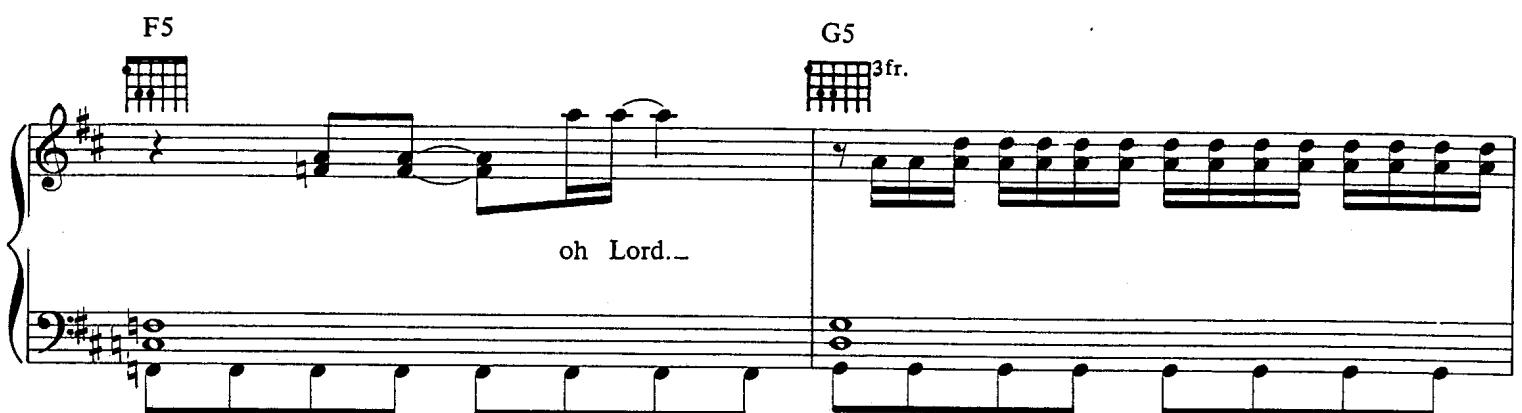
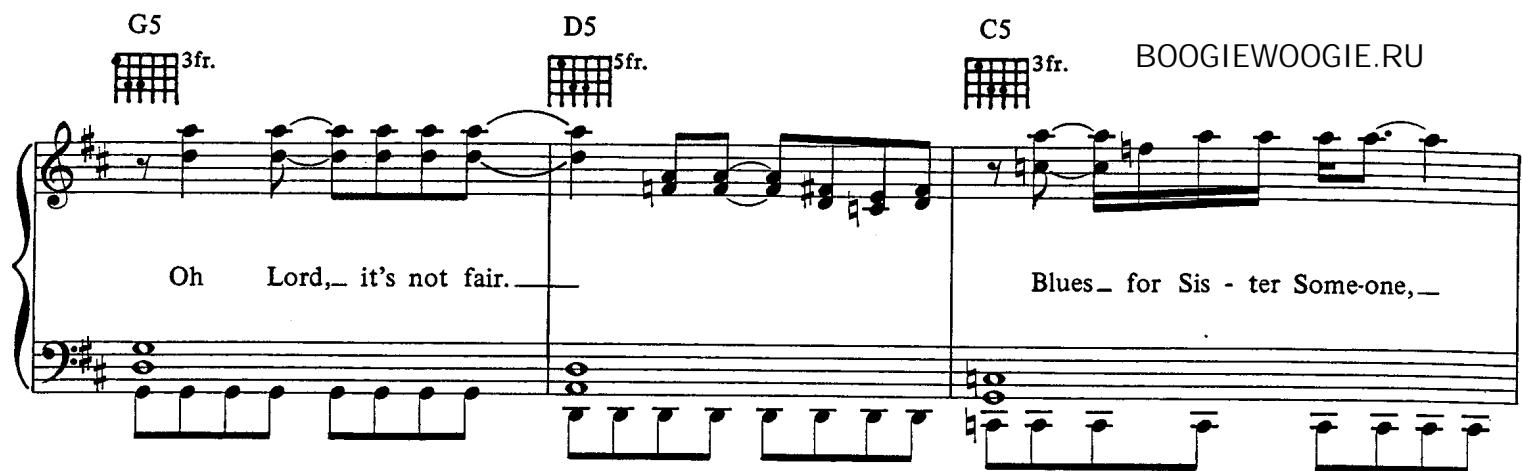


She's got a ba-by in her belly but she just don't care.

What will be-come of the pair?

Oh Lord, what can she do to get the shit out her hair,

to get the shit out her hair?



FLOWER CHILD

BOOGIEWOOGIE RU
Words and Music by
Lenny Kravitz

Moderate Rock



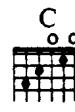
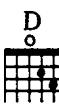
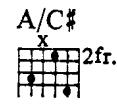
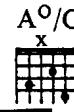
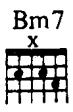
mf

Dressed



in pur - ple vel - vets with a flow - er in her hair; feel her gen - tle spir - it as the cham -
che - del - ic prin - cess on a mag - ic car - pet ride, and where her trip will car - ry you is some -

pa fills the air. She wears ru - bies on her fin - gers, ti - ny bells up - on her toes. She's the fin -
where you can't find. She's on a plane of high - er con - scious - ness, med - i - ta - tion is the key. She's got.



est thing I've ev - er seen, love that ring in - side her nose. }
her shit to - geth - er 'cause her soul and mind are free. }
Flow - er child, _____

A

yeah, flow - er child. Flow - er child,

P

A

yeah.

1.

2.

She's a psy -

D

C

A

Flow - er child, yeah, my lit - tle flow - er child.

D

C

A

Flow - er child, yeah.

2. E7sus4



A

She's a child of Mar-tin Lu-ther. As a free-dom fight-er she — speaks

A musical score for a piano and voice. The top staff is in treble clef, G major (two sharps), and common time. The lyrics are: "of lib - er - a - tion on the land and on the sea. Her eyes are made of sun - shine and her". The bottom staff is in bass clef, C major (no sharps or flats), and common time. The piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords.

Sheet music for 'Jelly Roll Blues' featuring a vocal melody and a piano accompaniment. The vocal part is in soprano clef, and the piano part is in bass clef. The music is in 2/4 time and G major (indicated by a key signature of one sharp). The vocal line includes the lyrics 'lips are jel - ly sweet..'. The piano part shows a repeating bass line with eighth-note chords. Above the vocal line, three chords are indicated: Bm7 (with 'x' over the 5th string), A^O/C (with 'x' over the 5th string), and A/C[#] (with 'x' over the 5th string and '2fr.' below). The piano accompaniment includes a bass line and a treble line with eighth-note chords.

A musical score for piano and guitar. The top staff shows a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps, and a common time signature. The piano part is in the bass clef. The guitar chords are labeled D, C, and A above the staff. The lyrics "Flow - er child, yeah, my lit - tle" are written below the piano staff. The piano part includes a bass line and a treble line with various notes and rests.

flow - er child. _____

Flow - er child, _____

yeah.

D

C

A

A musical score for guitar and bass. The top staff is for the guitar, which is in Bb major (two sharps). The bottom staff is for the bass, which is in A major (no sharps or flats). The score is divided into measures by vertical bar lines. The first measure (labeled 'B') shows a guitar chord and a bass note. The second measure (labeled 'Bb') shows a guitar chord and a bass note. The third measure (labeled 'A') shows a guitar chord and a bass note. The fourth measure (labeled 'C') shows a guitar chord and a bass note. The bass part includes several grace notes and slurs. The guitar part includes a variety of chords and strumming patterns.

DOES ANYBODY OUT THERE EVEN CARE

BOOGIEWOOGIE
Words and Music by
Lenny Kravitz

Moderately slow

The musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is for the piano, featuring a treble clef and a bass clef, with a dynamic of *mp*. The second staff is for the bass. The third staff is for the guitar, with chord boxes above the staff. The fourth staff is for the piano. The score includes lyrics and chords:

Chords shown in the guitar staff:

- Top section: C, Fm/C, B♭/C, Fm/C, C, Fm/C, B♭/C, Fm/C
- Second section: C, Am7, Fm, Fm/E♭, Fm/D, C, Am7
- Third section: Fm, Fm/E♭, Fm/D, C/G, F, A♭/E♭, Dm7
- Chorus: G7 (xooo), F, B♭7, C

Lyrics:

1. The dream is lost, — don't let it slip a-way...
 2. See additional lyrics
 or blood-y days won't be

far a-way, — 'cause when there's no, no more sun, — there's no-where you can run...

Does an-y-bod - y know how many lives we've lost? — Can

*Recorded a half step lower.

BOOGIEWOOGIE.RU

The musical score consists of five staves of music. The top staff is for the piano (treble and bass staves). The second staff is for the guitar. The third staff is for the piano. The fourth staff is for the guitar. The fifth staff is for the piano. The lyrics are as follows:

an - y - bod - y ev - er pay the cost? What

will it take for us to join in peace, my friends? Does

an - y - bod - y out there e-ven care? 1. C

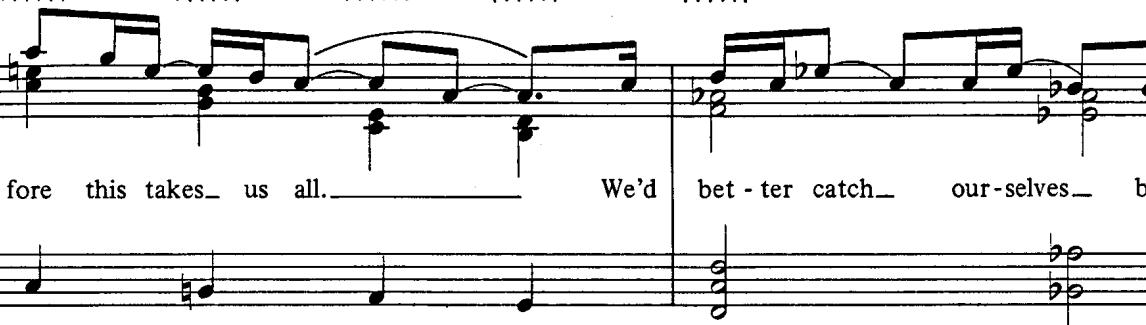
Ri - ots in the streets, men dressed in white sheets, is that what

— we want? A lit - tle boy hang - ing from a tree and a burn -

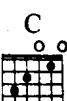
Chords indicated above the staves are: F, Bb7, C, Em/B, Am, C/G, F, Bb7, C, Em/B, Am, C/G, Fm, Ab/Bb, Fm/C, 2. C, Bb7, F, C, Bb7, F.



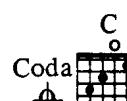
 ing cross... If we can learn that we're one, we can o-ver-come be -



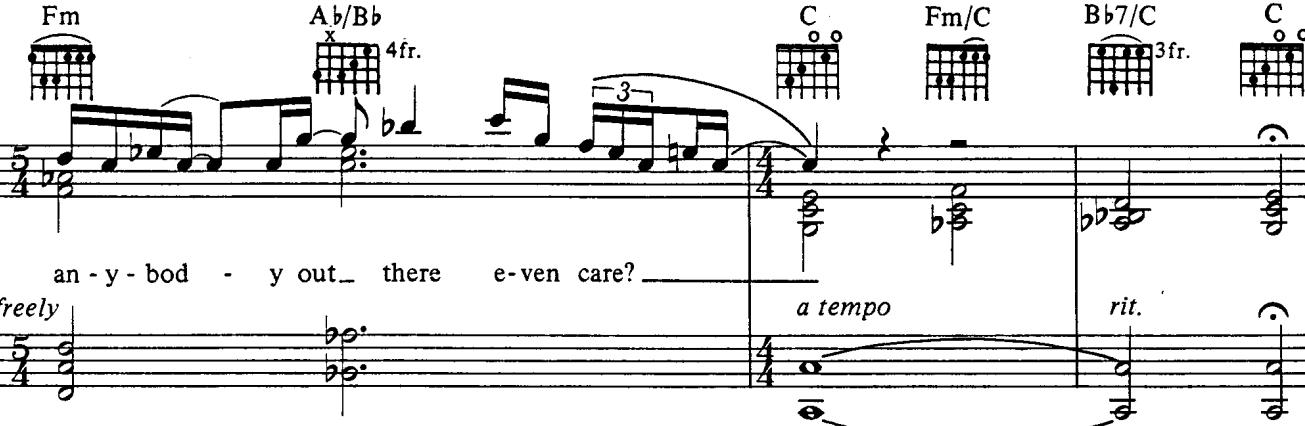
 fore this takes us all. We'd bet-ter catch our-selves be-fore we fall.



D.S. al Coda



Does



 an - y - bod - y out - there e-ven care?
freely *a tempo* *rit.*

Additional Lyrics

2. Wake up, world, before it's too late.
 It's time for love to conquer hate.
 And when the battle's won,
 We all can live as one. (*To Chorus*)